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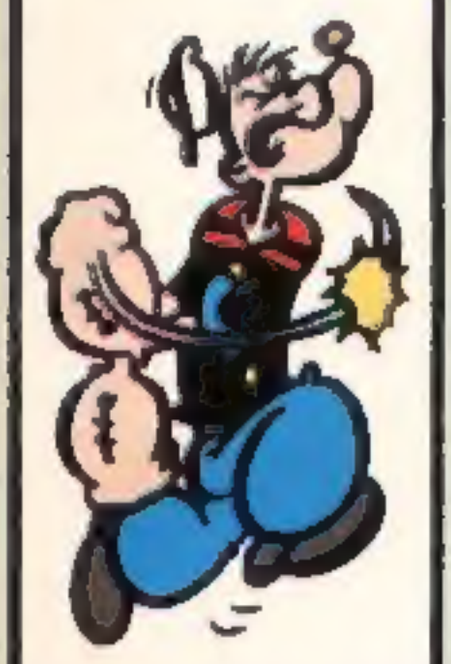
POPEYE
THE SAILOR



YA TOL' ME TA HURRY!

?

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Geo Wildman '75

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS

POPEYE in GENIUS JUICE

BUT, POPEYE, YOU MUST ALLOW ME TO EXPERIMENT. MY NEW FORMULA WILL MAKE *SUPER THINKERS* OUT OF *DUMB-DUMBS.*

NO WAY, WOTASNOZZLE! THESE ANIMALS IS TOO VALUABLE TA TRY OUT YA *GENIUS JUICE.* GO FIND SOME *HUMAN BEANS* TA EGGSPEARMINT ON.

D-7858

AND IF YA CAN'T FIND HUMAN BEANS THEN TRY SOME *PORK'N' BEANS* OR *JUMPIN' BEANS.* ARF! ARF!

VERY FUNNY, BUT YOU SHALL BE SORRY THAT YOU HALTED THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

WATCH OUT!

SEE YA LATER, WOTA-SNOZZLE.

WHAT'S THIS?! MY FORMULA HAS BEEN STOLEN!

?

POPEYE

1

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nomscans

YOU *DRANK* IT! YOU SWALLOWED ALL OF MY GENIUS JUICE!

GLEE!

?

?

?

COME HERE, YOU LITTLE *GENIUS!* I HAVE TO RECORD YOUR EVERY WORD SO THAT THE WORLD WILL KNOW THAT MY JUICE WORKS.

HERE YAR, *ALONZO.* THIS STEAK IS JUST THA WAY YA LIKES IT, THICK 'N' RARE.

GROWL!!!

THAT'S *JOCKO,* THE *FASTEST PEELER* IN THE ZOO. DON'T THROW THE SKIN ON THE FLOOR OF YOUR CAGE.

ONE FISH DINNER COMIN' UP, *BLINKIE.*

I HOPES YA LIKES TROUT 'CAUSE THAT'S ALL I GOTS.

THERE'S ONE FELLA WHAT'S BELIEVES IN A *BALANCED* DIET!

AFTER FEEDING THE GENIUS JUICE TO THREE OF THE ANIMALS, POPEYE RETURNS HOME. BUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE ANIMALS?!

?

GLA-GLA! LOOKIT ME!

MONKEY SEE, MONKEY DO.

FIRST OF ALL, I AM A *CHIMPANZEE,* AN ANTHROPID APE OR A PAN TROGLODYTIES BUT *NOT* A *MONKEY.* AND SECONDLY YOU ARE MAKING DONKEYS OF YOURSELVES.

HUH!

HUH!

UH... LET'S LOOK AT THE *ELEPHANTS.*

I HOPE THEY DON'T DO A *TAP DANCE* WHILE WHISTLING *DIXIE.*

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED AT JOCKO'S CAGE AND NOW ALONZO...

HAMBURGERS! HOT DOGS! COOKED THE WAY YA LIKES 'EM!

MY GOOD MAN, I WOULD LIKE A *WELL DONE* HAMBURGER WITH THE WORKS, BUT HOLD THE PICKLE, HOLD THE LETTUCE!

EXCELLENT HAMBURGER!

YOU'RE A *LION!*

NO, I'M NOT *A-LYIN'* THAT WAS A VERY FINE BURGER. I SHALL RECOMMEND YOU TO ALL OF MY *FRIENDS.*

DON'T...*DON'T* DO TH...*THAT!!!*

AND BINKIE...

TAXI

CABBIE, WOULD YOU TAKE MY BUDDIES AND I TO POPEYE'S HOUSE.

SURE, MAC, BUT IT WILL COST YOU A *FIN.*

THAT'S NO PROBLEM. I HAVE *FOUR* OF THEM BUT I WISH YOU WOULD TAKE THE ONES ON THIS *FISH* INSTEAD OF MINE.

WELL...YEAH, MAC, OKAY.

TAXI

DO YOU WANT YOUR CHANGE IN *SARDINES?*

IF THEY IS JUST PEOPLE WEARIN' *ANIMAL SUITS,* WHICH IS WHAT THEY MUST BE, THEN HOW COME I DON'T SEE NO *ZIPPERS?*

TALKIN' ANIMALS! HMM! I COULD MAKE A LOTTA CASH IF I SOLD THEM TO A *CARNIVAL!*

TAXI

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AT POPEYE'S HOUSE...

RING!

THAT'S THE FRONT DOOR. I'LL BET IT'S SOME OF YOUR FREE-LOADING CHUMS.

CHOMP

CHOMP

GULP

WHO IS IT, OLIVE?

?

ALONZO, THE LION, JOCKO, THE CHIMP AND BINKIE, THE SEAL!

?

TELL THEM TA COME IN AND... ALONZO, JOCKO AND BINKIE!!!

HOWDY, POPEYE. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND BUT WE STOPPED OFF AND BOUGHT SOME CLOTHES AND CHARGED THEM TO YOU.

HOW DID YOU GUYS SUDDENLY GET SO SMART?

THE SAME WAY YOU DID, WITH *BRAINS!*

YOU'RE TRACKING UP THE RUG WITH *PAW* PRINTS!

THE TRUTH IS WE DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED BUT HERE WE ARE. I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THIS *MONKEY SUIT!*

SINCE YOU WERE OUR *KEEPER*, WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP US.

THIS IS *CONFOOSIN'!* TALKIN' ANIMALS WEARING CLOTHES. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TA DO WITH YA.

IT SURE WOULD BE NICE TO VISIT MY OLD HOME IN *AFRICA.*

OLD HABITS ARE HARD TO BREAK.

WHEE!

AFRIKA! THAT'S IT! THERE'S A LITTLE ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF AFRIKA WHERE YA COULD LIVE. IT'S CALLED *GUMBO-BONGO.*

SOUNDS GREAT BUT HOW DO WE GET THERE? I DOUBT IF THERE ARE *BUSES* LEAVING FOR GUMBO-BONGO EVERY TWO MINUTES.

BUS LEAVING FOR *GUMBO-BONGO* IN TWO MINUTES. ALL ABOARD!

GUMBO-BONGO

KR-270

WOW! THAT'S *SERVICE!* I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT WE HAD A *BUS STOP* OUTSIDE OUR DOOR!

THANKS, POPEYE, YOU'RE THE BEST KEEPER WE EVER HAD.

YUUCH! WHY DO PEOPLE HAVE BOWLS OF *WAX* FRUIT ON THEIR TABLES?

UH-OH! I HAVE A FEELING THAT WE'RE NOT ON OUR WAY TO GUMBO-BONGO.

CLINK!!

GOOD-BYE! DON'T FORGET TA *DROP* US A LINE WHEN YA GETS TO GUMBO-BONGO.

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE DROPPING US A LINE ALREADY.

RIIIP!

POPEYE, WHAT DOES C-A-R-N-I-V-A-L SPELL?

GUMBO-BONGO?

?

?

?

BUNKUM and SKUNKUM CARNIVAL

NO, IT DOESN'T, YA NIT-WIT. IT SPELLS *CARNIVAL!*

YOUR ANIMAL FRIENDS HAVE JUST BEEN *KIDNAPPED!*

YIKES! AND SINCE I WAS THEIR KEEPER, I IS *RESPONSKIBLE* FOR THEM!

HOW FAR AWAY IS THE CARNIVAL?

IN THE DIRECTION YOU'RE GOING, 24,999 MILES. BUT IF YOU GO THE OTHER WAY IT'S ONLY *ONE* MILE.

AT BUNKUM AND SKUNKUM'S CARNIVAL...

I'M GLAD THAT YA LIKE THE MERCHANDISE, MR. BUNKUM AND MR. SKUNKUM.

IT'S ALWAYS A PLEASURE TA DO BUSINESS WIT A *DIS-HONEST* MAN, RIGHT, *SKUNKUM?*

RIGHT, *BUNKUM.*

I MUST REGISTER A PROTEST. THIS TREATMENT IS *BEASTLY* AND *INHUMAN.*

IN CASE YOU AIN'T NOTICED, YOU IS *BEASTLY* AN' *INHOOMAN.* TAKE 'EM AWAY, BOYS. RIGHT, SKUNKUM?

RIGHT, BUNKUM.

TEN, TWENTY, THIRTY. THIS IS A GOOD HAUL. WHO SEZ THAT CRIME DON'T PAY?

POW!

I SEZ!

ALRIGHT, YA THIEF, WHERE IS THE *ANIMALS* YA STOLE FROM ME HOUSE?

BACK THERE, I THINK, BUT IT'S TUFF TA SEE WIT YA HEAD IN YA SHOULDERS.

THERE THEY IS!

POPEYE, OUR FRIEND! GO FIND A *KEY* AND LET US OUT!

WHY IS HE EATING THAT *GREEN STUFF?*

DON'T ASK ME, I ONLY EAT *FISH!*

SAY, WHATEVER THAT STUFF WAS, HOW ABOUT LETTING US HAVE SOME? IT LOOKS LIKE SEA WEED.

SURE, THERE'S PLENTY FER EVERYBODY.

CREEEK!

MEANWHILE...

WHAT WE GOTTA DO IS WORK UP AN *ACT* FER THOSE ANIMALS. MAYBE WE COULD SET UP THE LION AS THE RING MASTER. OKAY, SKUNKUM?

OKAY, BUNKUM!

AS I SAID BEFORE, YOUR TREATMENT OF US WAS BEASTLY AND SO WE'RE OBLIGED TO RETURN IT!

WE'RE IN TROUBLE! HEY, RUBE*! RIGHT, SKUNKUM!

RIGHT, BUNKUM.

* CARNIVAL TALK WHICH MEANS: WE'RE IN TROUBLE.

WHERE'D THEY ALL COME FROM?

POW! BAM!

POW! SOCK!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

NOW WE CAN CART THESE KIDNAPPING COYOTES OFF TA *JAIL* WHERE THEY BELONGS.

JAIL! ISN'T THAT WHERE THEY PUT PEOPLE IN CAGES INSTEAD OF ANIMALS.

I HAVE AN IDEA, POPEYE. SINCE THE CRIME WAS AGAINST *US*, LET US TAKE CARE OF THE *PUNISHMENT* ON *GUMBO-BONGO*.

WHAT DOES YA HAVE IN MIND?

ON GUMBO-BONGO ISLAND...

STEP RIGHT THIS WAY AND OBSERVE A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF HOMO-*SAPUS*.

THERE AIN'T NO NEED TA WORRY. THE JUDGE GAVE US A LIGHT SENTENCE. WE'LL BE OUTTA HERE IN *NINETY-NINE* MORE YEARS. RIGHT, SKUNKUM?

AWWW... *SHUT UP*, BUNKUM!

BACK IN THE U.S. OF A...

THIS ZOO SHOULD BE BACK TO NORMANL SINSK... *WHAT* THE SEA SALT IS *GOIN' ON* IN THERE?

DON'T BE SHY. YOU CAN TALK TO ME AS ONE *GENIUS* TO ANOTHER.

?

IT LOOKS MORE LIKE ONE *MONKEY* TA ANOTHER! ARF! ARF!

END

DON'T KNOCK IT TILL YA TRIES IT!

POPEYE, THERE'S A WOODPECKER ON YOUR HEAD!

TALK *LOUDER*, OLIVE! I IS LISTENIN' TER A TERRIFICK DANSK BAND!

RATA TA TA
RATTATTA TA

D-7477

I SAID YOU HAVE A...

HEE

NEVER MIND THAT, OLIVE! I HAS GOT A WOODPECKER ON ME HEAD!

RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT

GSSHHHH, I YAM TRYIN' TER REMEMBER THE TOON HE WAS PLAYIN'!

THAT WOODPECKER MADE YOU PUNCHY, POPEYE!

END.

STALK TA ME!

COME ON, YA SQUINCH-EYED RUNT!

SWEE'PEA, DON'T DO IT!

I GOTS A HUNCH HE CAN'T *HEAR* ME!

SPINACH! NOTHIN' COULD KEEP ME FROM EATIN' THE WHOLE THING!

GIANT SPINACH

CHOMP CHOMP

D-7478

END

the BROWNIES

STORY BY BUSTER SALESBERRY

"Curses on you, Popeye. One of these days, I'll win!" yelled the Sea Hag as she left with her pet vulture.

"Arf, arf," laughed Popeye, "You'll never win cause you never smile."

"Gee, Popeye, weren't you scared of the ole Sea Hag?" asked Swee'pea.

"Naw," replied Popeye, "I had two things on me side — my can of spinach, and a big smile."

"Popeye, how come the ole Sea Hag never smiles?" asked Swee'pea.

"Well, it's a long story, but I will tell ya anyway," said Popeye. "You see it started a long time ago when I was but a little swab. I had not even gotten me sea legs yet. Well, one day, I went to Wimpy's house to play, cause Wimpy and I was real good mates, we used to play all kinda games.

"I knocked on Wimpy's door, and his mommy answered. I asked if Wimpy could come out and play for a while, and his mommy said ok. One of our favorite games was lookin' for buried treasure. But the only bad thing was that ole Sea Haggie loved to play jokes on us everytime she had the chance.

"Next, we went over to Olive Oyl's house to see if she wanted to play with us, cause Olive was me sweetie even when I was a little swab. So we all three set off to play pirates and to find the buried treasure. We didn't know that little Sea Haggie was secretly following us, waiting for the chance to pull a trick on us.

"We hadn't gotten very far when Wimpy said 'Gosh, Popeye, isn't it time to stop and go get someth-

ing to eat?' Wimpy loved hamburgers even more when he was a kid than he does now. 'Besides we've got to make a lost treasure map and decide who the captain is gonna be today.' said Wimpy.

" 'Yer right,' I replied. 'Yeuse was the captain the last time and Olive is the fair damsel in distress, so I guess that makes me the captain." I said.

"Up to now, Sea Haggie didn't know what kinda trick to pull on us, but suddenly she got a great idea. She'd get a hold of our map and make a few changes so we would get lost. Well, we stopped to get our hamburgers, and I had a spinach burger. We made our map so we wouldn't go out of our neighborhood, and then we laid it down while we ate.

" 'Hee Hee Hee! Now I will sneak up and get their map and change it so they will get lost.' said ole Sea Haggie. She made a secret path and put a fake X for where the treasure was supposed to be.

"We finished eating and was ready to start our great adventure. "OK, ya swabbies, this is yer captain talkin'. It's time to weigh anchor and sheve off. We is after the buried treasure of Captain Kidl' I yelled.

"So we were off. Little did we know, ole Sea Haggie was right behind us, just waiting to see our faces when we found out that we were lost.

"At first we pretended we were on a big pirate ship, and then we landed on an island and found the map.

" 'As captain, I will keep the map.' I said.

" 'And as first mate, I will watch the food, especially the hamburgers.' said Wimpy.

"Now that we had everything together we were ready to go find the treasure.

"At first everything was ok, but after following the map for awhile things didn't look the same. But we were having too much fun to even notice that we were getting lost, and Sea Haggie didn't realize that she too, was getting lost.

"After awhile we started getting tired and decided to stop playing and go home.

" 'Gee, Popeye, this don't look like our neighborhood!' " said Olive Oyl.

" 'You are right.' said Wimpy munching on a hamburger.

" 'Oh, Popeye, we are lost,' said Olice.

" 'Hee Hee Hee!' laughed Sea Haggie.

" 'I knew that laugh,' I said. 'That's ole Sea Haggie. Don't laugh, Sea Haggie. You're just as lost as we are!' I said.

" 'You're right,' she said. 'Do you know how to get home?" she asked. 'I'm not sure.' Oh no, we'll never get home, we're lost forever.' she cried.

" 'Stop crying and frowning. You don't want the Frownies to get you, do you?' I said. 'Just keep smiling and things will be ok.' Well everyone smiled, except ole Sea Haggie.

"Gee, Popeye, what are Frownies?" asked Swee'pea.

"They are small, brown, furry things that hide everywhere and wait for people who never smile, and then they jump up on their lips and hold them down so's that person can never smile again.

"Anyway, Swee'pea, as I was sayin', everyone was smilin' except ole Sea Haggie. All she did was frown. Suddenly, out from behind a bunch of bushes jumped a bunch of Frownies, and they landed on ole Sea Haggie, and they wouldn't let go.

"We kept on walking, and smiling, and soon we ran into a policeman and we told him we were lost. He asked our names, and after we told him he called our mommies and they came and got us and took us home.

"At last everything was alright. Everyone was ok except for ole Sea Haggie. She could never smile again. Now you know why she never wins. It's because she never smiles, and if you never smile you'll never win.

"So you see Swee'pea, as long as you always smile you'll never hafta worry about the ugly ole Frownies."

"Ok, I'll always have a smile on my face!" said Swee'pea.

ALL DOLLED UP!

HERE COMES OLIVE OYL TO GET BEAUTIFUL!

I QUIT!

BEAUTY PARLOR

SPECIAL! GIANT DOLLS ON SALE!

D-7394

POPEYE, YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE!

I HOPES THIS DOES OLIVE SOME GOOD!

LATER...

HERE I AM, POPEYE! I'VE GOT A *SURPRISE* FOR YOU!

I IS SURPRIZED ALL RIGHT! ARF! ARF!

I LOVES YER, OLIVE!

SMACK!

WORM!

END.

PROFESSOR O.G. WOTASNOZZLE in the HANDSOME MACHINE

I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE, PROFESSOR WOTASNOZZLE! THIS IS IT!

PAY THE RENT OR OUT YOU GO!

SAPPO! JUST THE MAN I WANT TO SEE!

D-7597

COME IN, MY FRIEND!

IT'S A TRAP! WHERE'S THE DYNAMITE? OR MAYBE IT'S A SECRET TRAPDOOR?

I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOUR STUPID INVENTIONS. I WANT MY RENT!

SAPPO, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE TALL, DARK AND HANDSOME?

IN

OUT

THESE ARE THE FOUR STYLES AVAILABLE. WHICH ONE DO YOU WANT TO BE?

?

?

?

THAT ONE. BUT HOW DO I KNOW IT'LL WORK?

I WILL PERSONALLY DEMONSTRATE IT.

ANOTHER BILL COLLECTOR. WAIT IN THERE, SAPPO.

IN

OUT

JUST LET ME DEMONSTRATE THE MIGHTY MITE, SIR!

NO! NO! GO AWAY!

I HATE THOSE PESTS!

NOW, TO DEMONSTRATE MY MARVELOUS INVENTION.

SAPPO! I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW MY INVENTION WORKS!

IN

OUT

I'LL SURPRISE HIM...HE WON'T RECOGNIZE ME WHEN I COME OUT!

SAPPO!!

SAPPO!!

BAM!

CRASH!

SAPPO!

WOTASNOZZLE IS CALLING!

O.G. WOTASNOZZLE?

YOU LIKE IT?

?

O.G., YOU LOOK TERRIFIC.

OH GEE, I ALWAYS THOUGHT SO TOO!

HERE'S FIFTY DOLLARS-- I WANT TO BUY YOUR MACHINE!

IT'S A DEAL!

I USUALLY SELL THOSE CRUMMY VACUUM CLEANERS FOR $25!

NOW, IT'S MY TURN TO USE THE HANDSOME MACHINE!

. . .

IN

OUT

I ALWAYS *DID* WANT TO BE TALL, DARK, AND HANDSOME!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE, WOTASNOZZLE? I JUST SAW YOU OUTSIDE AND GAVE YOU $50 FOR THIS MACHINE!

THAT WASN'T ME-- YOU BOUGHT A VACUUM CLEANER!

NO, SAPPO.... TURN IT OFF!

WWMMMMM!!!

END.

WHO GOTS SWEE'PEA?

YOU'RE SPOILING THIS POOR CHILD! POPEYE, JUST **LOOK** AT THIS ROOM!

SWEE'PEA JUSK CLEANED UP. NEAT, AIN'T IT?

AIN'T IT?

D-7602

NO, IT AIN'T!

GORSH, OLIVE, YA JUSK SAID SUMPIN' WRONG!

I **KNOW.** I JUST SAID **IT AIN'T** WHEN THE RIGHT THING TO SAY IS...

IT AM CLEAN! ANYBUDDY KIN SEE THAT, RIGHT, SWEE'PEA?

YOU'RE RUINING THIS POOR CHILD, YOU UNCOUTH SAILOR. I WON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU TEACH HIM TO BEHAVE PROPERLY!

?

?

WHAT DID SHE SAY, POPEYE?

ME SWEET PATOOTIE IS GONE AWAY, SWEE'PEA!

YER AIN'T EATIN' YER SPINACH, POPEYE.

I GOTS NO APPEKIKE, SWEE'PEA.

YER WANTS TA PLAY CHECKERS, POPEYE? I WILL LET YA WIN THIS TIME.

NO, SWEE'PEA.

LATER...

SWEE'PEA?

HE'S GORN!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

SWEE'PEA?

SWEE'PEA, COME HOME!

WOT DOES YER WANT? YOU AIN'T SWEE'PEA!

YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE!

I GOTS NO TIME TER GET MUGGED NOW!

SPLAT!

POOR SWEE'PEA! HE IS AFRAID OF THE DARK.

I IS NOT AFRAID CUZ I GOTS A LIGHT.

SWEE'PEA?

SSSHHHH!!

WOT IS YER DOIN' SPYIN' ON ME SWEET PATOOTIE'S HOUSE, SWEE'PEA?

I WANTS TER SEE HOW CLEAN I GOTS TER BE, POPEYE, SO I LOOKED IN THE WINDER.

TAKE A PEEK, POPEYE!

I IS NO PEEKIN' TIM, SWEE' PEA.

RAP RAP RAP

WHEN YER WANTS TER VISIT, YER GOES TO THE FRONT DOOR!

POPEYE! GO AWAY. I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU!

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! SO THIS IS HOW YER CLEANS YER ROOM, OLIVE.

IF YOU LAUGH, YOU UGLY RUNT, I...

ARF! ARF!

NEVER LAUGH AT A LADY!

POW!

WHY DUZ I GOTS TER CLEAN MY ROOM WHEN AUNTY OLIVE'S HOUSE IS A MESS?

CUZ OLIVE HITS REAL HARD, SWEE' PEA, AN' IT IS EMBARRASKIN' TER BE KNOCKED OUT BY A SKINNY DAME!

END